

سفر لکھنؤ

Lyric Book



2012-2017

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version 1.0

Manilla Ungol

Sword and axe like I'm carrying Arthur
Through the jungle of death
Silver hair and a crown in the jewel
Dragons drugs and cold flat
Sailed my ship through the wartime siren
Will you heed the peace horn

Born in times of war
Raised in times of peace
Fed the same old lies
Killed the same old beast

Armor bright like atomic sunrises
Drawing near to your land
Like a curtain of deceitful surprises
You say Satan's the man
Flew my ships through the galaxy courier
Now the dark matter's torn

Born in times of war
Raised in times of peace
Fed the same old lies
Killed the same old beast

Like a warrior or a wolf or a demon
I keep scouting the rich
Reoccurring in their nightmares of passing
And eternal things
There's no ring on my finger but murder
Fields of blood red corn

Born in times of war
Raised in times of peace
Fed the same old lies
Killed the same old beast

The Courier

Out of the morning she raised angry wings
She circled above me awaiting the feast
She lowered her body, came down with the horns
The princess of heaven with sunlight adorned
In less than a second her heartbeat I heard
Her fingers and feathers the last thing I felt
With cold cruel caresses she whispered real low
To the kingdom of heaven your spirit shall go

Down to the meadow she sent one last look
She flew one more round and she sat by a brook
I said be my bride while the engines still run
And blame me for death for indeed I'm the one
Who's high on the dew of your roses and cards
While planting dead dreams in the womb of the stars
I'm purple but ashen, you're luscious but veiled
To the kingdom of heaven you'll just take my grave

Out of the shadows she came to the light
The fortress of magic that priests wished to hide
The ancient unknown that could burn you alive
Immortal and patient, the sister of night
She'll find you before you can hide in your dreams
Her dark eyes will haunt you, she won't let you leave
Her animal charm is forever engraved
In the kingdom of heaven you'll never now save

*The petals she gave me were flavored with death
They sent me away from a well chosen path
I took many turns just to end where I fell
Same sunrise was shining among joyful bells
I thought I got lost when she gave me her hand
And lifted me high into subconscious lands
She said blame the sun for the turn of events
Cause your kingdom of heaven is housing the damned*

*I wandered alone through the dawn of her reign
I climbed darkened portals and shattered old stairs
They lead me to legends I cannot recall
They showed me the memories I cannot control
I once was alive in the land of the free
Now echoes of madmen and sad men I hear
Haunting the pathways I once called my own
In the kingdom of heaven where spirits are born*

Alleygates of Sin

Silver gates are darkened now in eternity
Cigarette burnt to the end lies on the ground
And all the things that are and that will possibly be
Make me smile and soon I'll lose my mind

Alleygates of sin

I don't move unless I need another shot
So I seek gently for my pulsing vein
Cigarette burnt to the end, black underwear
All I need is electricity to my brain

As I ride the alleygates of sin
Alleygates of sin

Read a story in a paper and I'm really scared
Cause there's a whole expedition already prepared
They wanna capture me and make me god
Cause they need somebody for a TV spot
God?
Ha ha hahaha ha

Alleygates of sin
Alleygates of sin

My hair is long but my brains are short
And getting high is my favorite sport
I got no muscles to prove my power
But anytime you call me I'll find a free hour

As you ride
You ride
You ride
You ride the alleygates of sin

Wrang-Wrang LaVey

La Vey the wisdom of the sun
The belly of the southern star
Trapped between the fake saint and the clown
The holy breath of Arctic shores
The roaring waves of ancient chores
That sang about the martyr and the bitch, what a glitch
Will you carry me away
Carry me, carry me LaVey

The blood that runs through silent junk
And hipster kids turned on to punk
They never knew the scene that raised their teen idol screen
This holy cow – you call him god
The tortured whore proclaimed as love
The dream you buried back before your birth into filth
Will you carry me away
Carry me, carry me LaVey

The thickness of the catholic wall
That makes you wish the bricks could fall
But nothing really changes when it's cold and you're old
Scriptures of the white man's war
And corpses dim the black man's home
Buried in the wall so bodies dance and spirits talk
Will you carry me away
Carry me, carry me LaVey

Our symbol star's an open book
The leaders long had on their hooks
And tempted masses falling through the dawn to taste the worm
But we have crawled through what was dark
And we have seen through fake hope sparks
Eruptions of a love you'll never know cause it's a draw
Will you carry me away
Carry me, carry me LaVey

The autumn void of rum and leaves
I'm leaving last to sell your tears
On photographs that look like you, Marlene, Mark of Cain
I'm sitting on a one way chair
I realized not nobody cares
And so I drift on slowly with the piss of bums I kiss
Will you carry me away
Carry me, carry me LaVey
Will you carry me away
Carry me, carry me LaVey

Brain Devastator

I can retrieve you but can you retrieve me
I can believe you but will you believe me
I can conceive you but can you conceive me
Corroded brainstorm, I'm yours completely

I am chaos to your mind
I am eyes and you are blind

I can deceive you but will you deceive me
I can perceive you but can you perceive me
I can receive you but will you receive me
Corroded brainstorm, I'm yours completely

I am chaos to your mind
I am eyes and you are blind

I can achieve you but will you achieve me
I can bereave you but can you bereave me
I can conceive you but will you conceive me
Corroded brainstorm is coming on with me

I am chaos to your mind
I am eyes and you are blind

Huxley Invisible

In my youth god gave me freedom on a sunbeam
And I rode it just like dragons into snow
And innocence was not on sale or offered
In the banks and greedy temples of the world

They will fall, they will fall
Fall on down
They will roll, they will roll
With the clowns

When I realized I'm paying for my freedom
I said take it back and sell it to the dead
And the horses of confusion pulled me over
Just like cops they stopped by feasting on my grave

They will fall, they will fall
Fall on down
They will roll, they will roll
With the clowns
With the clowns
With the clowns...
With the clowns
With the clowns

Are you speaking of the taste or of the measure
How much weight upon the shoulders of the world
Coming back from heavy trips to distant mountains
I'm the servant death perceives invisible

I will fall, I will fall
Fall on down
I will roll, I will roll
With the clowns
With the clowns
With the clowns...
With the clowns
With the clowns...

Gold

I bathe you in Arabian foam
And taste you like some French champagne
You're gold
You come to me in evening's glare
And lust is all your eyes declare
My gold
You're gold
To me you're gold

You rode with me to Africa
In sun of ages we did dance
My gold
A treasure waits for those who seek
And long and pray and kiss and keep
Their gold
You're gold
To me – your gold

Your gold
To me you're gold

You rode with me to Africa
In sun of ages we did dance
My gold
You're gold
To me – your gold

A treasure waits for those who seek
And long and pray and kiss and keep
Their gold

Easy Angel

All the madmen spin around
Got lost in their endless runs
All the leaders act as they were mad
The life we lead is gray and sad
What she said?
What she said?
What she said

Easy angel never worries
Easy angel feels no pain
Easy angel
Easy angel never cries
Easy angel never dies
Easy angel
Yeah

The world around us is a stupid joke
With the city smoke we choke
Windows shut, no sun to see
It's usual so let it be
Never free
Never free
Never free

Easy angel never worries
Easy angel feels no pain
Easy angel
Easy angel never cries
Easy angel never dies
Easy angel
Easy angel never worries
Easy angel feels no pain
Easy angel
Easy angel never cries
Easy angel never dies
Easy angel
Yeah
Oh yeah
C'mon

Afronaut

Mother Black Atlantis
Where did you go?
Blasted into space
Centuries ago
I search for you
Near African shores

Mother Black Atlantis
Where did you go?
Blasted into space
Centuries ago
I search for you
Near African shores

O.O.T. Road (Polish Tribal Music)

transcribed improvised lyrics

Where is that road
For the demons to behold
Where is that road
For the demons to behold
Where you're taking all
Jerseys' sleeps to shouts
But you'll never get the key
People stare
They go nowhere
But you're thinking that you're
With the beating of your heart
It's not today

Where is that road
For the demons to behold
Where is that road
For the demons to behold
People look and people stare
But they're
Don't you think it goes nowhere
People think and people stare
Don't you think it goes, ah
It goes nowhere
Oh it goes nowhere
Oh it goes nowhere

Peace Child

C'mon

Blood spills as you ride the dawn
And skulls crash under your feet
But you say you ain't no warrior
And you don't want nobody to bleed

You're a peace child
Hidden messenger of war
You're a peace child
As strong as never seen before
C'mon

Magic learnt and used so wrathfully
Against this fucked up little world
You don't care if somebody will die
You count tomorrow's ugly bones

You're a peace child
Hidden messenger of war
You're a peace child
As strong as never seen before

Blood flies as you ride the dusk
And sun dies under your own wings
But you say you ain't no savior now
And you don't want nobody to bleed

You're a peace child
Hidden messenger of war
You're a peace child
As strong as never seen before
You're a peace child
You're a peace child
You're a peace child
You're a peace child
You're a peace child
Yeah

Hippie

transcribed improvised lyrics

You give an inch, you got a smile
You got a minute, it will only take a while
You got a drink, you did it good
I got a minute in your neighborhood, yeah

Hey
Hey

You feel the bite, you feel the skin
You feel the mind, you feel within
The magic's there, it's in your eye
I got it baby, it will only take a while

Hey
Hey

Yeah I'm on drugs and I don't care
The sky is blue and the grass is dead, yeah
The summer's here for us to stay
We gonna get it on everyday

Hey
Hey
Hey

And if you stop, don't count me in
I got a minute but I ain't got no sin, no
An honest man, ain't got no dues
I'm gonna rock'n'roll until I'm used

Piper in the Woods

I wanna be a flower
Live for myself
I wanna catch the sun
Straight in my face
In my face

I wanna calmly sit
In the rays you lit for me
Like a piper in the woods
Who taught me how to live
I wanna be a plant

I don't wanna fight
Unless it's fight for peace
I don't wanna pray
I only wanna exist
In this place

Flower in Asphalt

Everyone tries to be free
So keep your hands away from me
Cause I don't need to be controlled
And I don't need your laws at all
I wanna feel happy and be content
Singing my song and walking this land
Looking up with my morning eyes
I carry my song right to the skies
Alright

It's hard to spread your fairy wings
In a world full of queens and kings
Your brothers and sisters moan and cry
Every time I hear them I wonder why
It's the concrete - clashes them to the ground
Ears are raped with sustained sounds
No feelings in these frozen hearts
The art of war is the only art
Come on

You speak of violence and you speak of hate
I wish I could but I can't relate
I'm dying lonely in the urban shade
My heart is naked and my dues were paid
Long time before you even started to walk
Long time before you found a reason to talk
I've got no culture so the preacher says
I've got no reason to exist anyway
So what

Bokonon

Well I climbed that frozen mountain
Just to tell you it's not worth it
And the world will end without your guiding hand
Well I sailed the crystal waters
Just to prove you've got no father
And the seas won't part
The world won't start again
Cause it's the end

I'll be coming home tomorrow
Giving back the faith I borrowed
From the white man and the black man
From the good man and the bad man
From the feeble and the solid
From the happy and the worried
Cause I'm coming home to get them
Free them from the cake that ate them

So if god is your obsession
And your corpse is full of passion
Don't you pass me by the lonely frozen void
Just release your earthly tension
Fill your mind with pure invention
We will leave this world
Forever making love
Cause that's my goal

We'll be coming home tomorrow
Giving back the faith we borrowed
From the white man and the red man
From the good man and the bad man
From the feeble and the solid
From the happy and the worried
Cause I'm coming home to get them
Free them from the ape that ate them

Deep In Sun

Over measured prophets
Dance into the dusk
Wondering 'bout the knowledge
Once so easily lost
Sitting in their windows
Looking way out west
It's not from where the sun came down
It's where it lays to rest

Yes I know that there in Arctica
I'm deep in sun, I know the way
Yes I was born in Africa
Mankind's home for many years
I am lost, fields of Arctica
The deepening sun shines on me
Shines on me

Candle in the doorway
Trembles in the wind
Reminds me of the things I was
And what I'll never be
Promise of a morning
Vanished with the light
I thought it would be burning bright
Throughout the polar night

Yes I know that there in Arctica
I'm deep in sun, I know the way
Yes I was born in Africa
Mankind's home for many years
I am lost, fields of Arctica
The deepening sun shines on me
Shines on me

Android

In my coat of chrome, in acid rain
I've pockets full of metal doves
I believe we're bound to meet here, man
I copied you all and now I copy love
On wires proud reaching far
I'm sending man to distant stars

I'm an android, the energy they want
I'm an android, the servant and the lord
I'm an android, the metal plated stunt
I'm an android, the bright synthetic void

In my iron lair I never sleep
My eyes on world clocks running late
I believe you missed your rocket, man
I gobble your time and steal your fate
With handwork nice adjusting fast
I'm saving man from atomic blast

I'm an android, the energy they want
I'm an android, the servant and the lord
I'm an android, the metal plated stunt
I'm an android, the bright synthetic void

Can't identify me in the crowd
I'm regular men and I'm never too loud
With megaphones and microphones
That drive my message on and on
I come to bring you promised land
The one you passed to my command

I'm an android, the energy they want
I'm an android, the servant and the lord
I'm an android, the metal plated stunt
I'm an android, the bright synthetic void

Second Revelation

Oh, the second revelation came
Oh, the winner always takes the blame
Oh, the second revelation came
Oh, nobody wants to stay the same
Stay the same

For you
For you
You're the revelation
Second revelation

Oh, the scent of freedom captures town
Oh, and all the people gather round
Oh, nobody hears the words I sing
Oh, why don't you ever let me win
Let me win

I fly
I fly
In revelation
Second revelation

Oh, the second revelation came
Oh, and I will never take the blame
Oh, your dreams come down and I'll be through
Oh, returning favors of the fools
Of the fools

Come along
Come along
Revelation
Second revelation
Second revelation
Second revelation
Second revelation

Put It In Your Pipe

When you smoke
Your eyes are clear
And mind just wants to disappear
In smoke
Gentle thoughts
Clear blue sky and meadows green
All is neon submarine
And shapes are blurry
Out of focus

Just put it in your pipe
I'm telling you
You're gonna feel alright and green
Try to find a seraphim
And he will tell you where you've been
In smoke, in smoke
In smoke, in smoke

Axona

Forest wine drips slowly on me
On a sunny day
But I sit in snow and rain
Won't you believe in what I say
Gentle rain and glowing snow
A feeling straight and warm
Concrete plants bid us goodbye
And tiny blue flowers are born

Sitting here
Watching, swimming, thinking
Sitting here
Flying through marzipan clouds
And lavender skies

Burning smell, napalm's there
Gentle rain and glowing snow
Phoenix rising, he's got long hair
You are dead and I am born

Sitting here
Wishing I was traveling
Sitting here
Dreaming on amaranth dunes
Singing this tune

They call him sunlight
They call him the eagle
They call him sunlight
They call him the eagle
They call him sunlight
They call him the eagle
They call him sunlight
They call him the eagle

Sitting here
Watching, swimming, thinking
Sitting here
Flying through marzipan clouds
And lavender skies

Morning Sunrise

****psychobabble for 4 voices****

*I was sitting on a dune smoking a joint
With a lovely lady of light by my side
All the boys called her Morning Sunrise
And up to this day I wonder why
Her fingertips were painted pink
She had a rosy necklace round her hair
It was glowing in every direction
Spreading ashes and ice all across the valley
Of innocent
Light*

*As a child I've heard stories of space people
Invading planets
Taking lives of innocent men and women
But when the spaceships landed one day
Upon the mount of hazel nut
Chaos and stupidity of the human race
Diminished into the void of celestial knowledge
And experience*

*It was a big Berlin house
The owner kept a piano in the middle
Just in case
He had an idea for a song or two
He said they didn't matter anyway
But they were beautiful
As background music for his cats
As they danced happily ever after
Into the glowing essence of tomorrow's gift
For humanity and all the values it represents
Forever*

*All my friends called her Morning Sunrise
And I still can't find a reason why
But she rose up early in the day
Went shopping downtown
Bought some funky shoes and
Handsome hats for her beautiful head
Which contained all the essence of
Innocent love of the lady of the lake
As the poets used to call her
Back in the day of
War*

IN THE SILENCE OF THE MORNING SUNRISE

Lyrics

Winter sun hangs motionless
Above the fields of ice
Red aurora borealis
Fills my eyes
I watch the messengers of days
Slowly rising hands
Soon there'll be a new day dawning
Soon this night will end

I watch the silence of the morning sunrise

A ritual of strangeness
My eyes have never seen
All that is supposed to wake
The sleeping earthly beings
I watch the messengers of days
Praying for a ray
From behind the tightening clouds
The call of a new day

I watch the silence of the morning sunrise

I watch the silence of the morning sunrise
The morning sunrise
The morning sunrise
The morning sunrise
Shhhhhh...

Acid Queen

Freed by dance, another chance
She's not quite what she used to be
Freedom run straight to the sun

She only wants to be free
And to be with me
And I love my Acid Queen

She's the chorus of the spring
In beds of roses she gently sinks
In copper lakes and copper seas

She drowns to be free
And to be with me
And I love my Acid Queen

She's the footprint in the snow
She's the sun that begs to glow
She's the ray that warms the world

She only lives to be free
And to be with me
And I love my Acid Queen

Gray City

The sky percentage
Is lower than before
The days are dark and enlightened only
By the neon lights, shining so bright
Jungle
Made of concrete and of glass
I spend my time in this urban complex
Every day, all things must pass
But this monster
Oh, it doesn't care at all
Made by men, against all men
I hopelessly wait 'til this city falls

Standing
On top of a tower block
Guess now what I'm trying to do
I wonder what I'd do if I were you
A slave born
To the twisted city form
In the morning light you rush thru the streets
Along with the others, where glass and concrete meets

City cold and gray
Enveloped in time
The streets where death still wanders on
A blood-mandala spreads from broken spines
The sky percentage
Is lower than before
The days are dark and enlightened only
By the neon lights, shining so bright
It's day light
It's day light
Looks like nighttime but it's not
Cause I've got my neon and I've got my clock

Double Virgin

She don't care about her manners
Her behavior and morality
Well I don't mind cause she's my kind
And she's so deeply into me

She'd blow your mind
If you let her to
She blows your mind
She surely does you no good
Does you no good

She's a double virgin
She knows how to treat you good
But if you don't know what you're doing, boy
She'll set you in a fatal mood

She'd blow your mind
If you let her to
She blows your mind
She surely does you no good
Does you no good
No good

She'd blow your mind
If you let her to
She blows your mind
She surely does you no good
Does you no good
No good
No good
No good

Vikings of the Sunrise

We're at war with beasts of night
We believe in starry skies
Morning star our timeless guide
To the realms of paradise
We are pawns in cosmic play
Love the master we obey
We are trapped behind the dawn
Sudden flash release our bones

Vikings of the sunrise
Vikings of the sunrise

Something's wrong, I cannot see
Take this curse away from me
Take my sword and fly up high
To your place on morning skies
Who's your foe and who's your friend
Hard to tell your gold from sand
You are trapped behind the dawn
May the first light blast you home

Vikings of the sunrise
Vikings of the sunrise

Let's unleash eternal swords
Fight for freedom with our words
Sour roads and deadly pay
For the ones who live this way

Vikings of the sunrise
Vikings of the sunrise

When You're High

Once you get high you don't wanna go back
People you've seen and the places you've been go all
Up in smoke
When you're high
You don't wanna feel no more
All that you want is to see
The golden kaleidoscopic lady again
And that's all that you can
Happens to you
Only when you're high
Once you get high you don't wanna go back
Reality's black
Once you get high you don't wanna go back

May all that you feel
Conquer the will
Of fortune changing sights
Kaleidoscope skies
Over your head
You just feel like you were dead
But you are alive like never before
Once you get high you don't wanna go back
Anymore
No more

Green Wizard

He puffs a little smoke, tells a little joke
And everybody knows green wizard
He dreams a little dream, gets on his machine
And everybody knows green wizard

You don't have to introduce yourself
He'll surely catch your name himself
You don't have to point at him or yell
He'll surely hear the things you've got to tell
You've got to tell

He looks into the stars, thinking it's a farce
And everybody knows green wizard
He takes a shot at love, thinking what a scoff
And everybody knows green wizard

You don't have to introduce yourself
He'll surely catch your name himself
You don't have to point at him or yell
He'll surely hear the things you've got to tell
You've got to tell

He hops a little dance, counting on romance
And everybody knows green wizard
He sings a little song, knowing it's all wrong
And everybody knows green wizard
Green wizard... green wizard...
Green wizard... green wizard...

Portals of Seagulls

Sky has opened
People of the dunes
Magic pipers
Children of the forest
Lovers of the beach
Kissing the moonshield
Warriors of Maya
Sunlit priests of the jungle
Cement charmers
Space talkers
Ancient civilizations rising from the sea
Sleeping in the dust of forlorn cities
Dwellers of the cacti
Poets of dusk
Weavers of day at dawn
Mystic writers
Prophets of the lost golden ages
Paving new ways for immortal travelers
Giving advice to the young ones
Gathered near holy stones
Jamming with the stars
Speaking a long dead language
Looking for bards of summer
Free from discipline's chains
Building homes without bricks
Climbing towers that cool their towns
Disabling all machinery
Now that the stars belong to the people
Nothing can be done
Nothing but a joyful celebration
Naked in the clouds
Picking up flowers of sunrays
And grass-blades of clusters

Wake Up and See

Wake up and see your face in a garden
Wake up and see your face with a smile
She smoked my mind, but I'll lead you further
Colliding in constellations that blow in the eye

Open the portals of seagulls and look at
Her hand that's subsiding above your head
Painted in yellow and blistering colors
Space is so far but it's close when you're dead

A girl with concealing eyes made of glass
Illusive and dancing above morning sky
Look in her eyes and a seagull is falling
Forming a flower along distant glides

She smokes your mind
She smokes your mind
She smokes your mind
She smokes your mind

Death Oar

In a little town by the water
Sleepless widows cry out for their daughters
Who gave hearts to the brave, cursed and tortured
Young lost seamen just like their fathers

Sailors are sailing, tailors are watching
One for the hatchet, one for the coffin
Eons of daylight circle the waters
Far from the good shore sunset gets older

And so the cycle of damnation
Just like a lighthouse looms before me
And I am sure we'll pass the vortex
Just like our fathers
We'll see our widows
Turn into daughters

If this ship decides to leave us in the mist and in the dead wax
Of the dark seas
We will try and swim the maelstrom like the devil walks the taverns
And the galleries
And below the greenish surface we will levitate the bottom
To our hometown
We will never see the dry land and no tomb will be erected
On our death oar
Raise the death oar

Sailors are sailing, tailors are watching
One for the hatchet, one for the coffin
Eons of daylight circle the waters
Far from the good shore sunset gets older
Sunset gets older
Sunset gets older

Megacity

Starry skies that fill the void
Human bodies turn android
Autumn leaves fall to the ground
With a strange metallic sound
Given that the grass is gray
Things are not what prophets say
To be true in the face of men
Cities turned our wings to sand

Nothing's standing in the way
No-one's brave enough to dare
Sabotage the urban plan
No-one's tall enough to stand
(Nothing, no-one, urban no-one)

Moonlit shores that fill our dream
With spectacles you've never seen
Tired planet screams for air
While the mindless masses stare
At the blank surrounding screens
Holding back their primal screams
For the leader in the cage
Who'll remind us all of rage

Nothing's standing in the way
No-one's brave enough to dare
Sabotage the urban plan
No-one's tall enough to stand

Gloomy clouds that came to stay
Formed of smog and molten clay
Of which men were shaped before
First eruptions ceased the war
Nuclear force was far too weak
Nature stood once more to speak
Megacities doomed to die
Stone age people form new tribes

Nothing's standing in the way
No-one's brave enough to dare
Sabotage the urban plan
No-one's tall enough to stand
(Nothing, no-one, urban no-one)

Come for Tea

Come with me, you'll see all love
Come with me, you'll fly or float
Come to lands, in space they hang
Hear the cosmic big bang

Give me love, you'll get it in return
Show you all you want to see
I'll become your ecstasy
Bring your cup and come for tea

Sit with me, there's room for you
On my cloud, inventing you
Give me love, I'll set you free
Bring your cup and come for tea
Bring your cup and come for tea

Lucifer's Herb

What were you smoking
Just the other day
What were you doing
In the stormy bay
What were you thinking
When you lit the pipe
Where were you going
Leave your fate behind

Don't lose your mind on
Lucifer's herb
Don't lose your mind on
Lucifer's herb

Why were you sinning
Do you think it's right
Why are you grinning
Holding death so tight
Starts with a needle
Puts end to life
Why were you wasting
All your given time

Don't lose your mind on
Lucifer's herb
Don't lose your mind on
Lucifer's herb

Who were you fooling
With your wizened lies
Who were you guiding
To paradise
Why all the running
Do you think I care
You'll never stop now
You're far from saved

Don't lose your mind on
Lucifer's herb
Don't lose your mind on
Lucifer's herb
Oh no
Don't lose your mind
I leave your fate behind
Oh no

Goddamn Lies

Folks say it's a funny world
I say life is a funny word
Highways of the beaten down crowds
Dance low on the bones of clouds
No one really knows what to do
To see and experience truth
I can't even start to describe
What some fools can do to their lives

But who says I've got to follow them
And who says I've got to listen
To their goddamn lies

Pearls fall on the tears of your joy
Mix up ugly tombstones with toys
How long will some people pretend
Lifetimes have beginnings and ends
I float on a frequency looped
Found it in the days of my youth
Sifting through the radio dust
I do what I want, I never do what I must

And who says I've got to prove my words
And who says I've got to lend my chords
To your goddamn lies

So who says I've got to compromise
And who says I've got to analyze
All your goddamn lies
Goddamn lies

Song for a Drummer

Lonely bird, the albatross
Lonely girl on a midnight bus
Lonely friend painting words on the street
No one yet has fully received

Life goes by so seriously
Making friends so easily
Separating wind from the sky
Infiltrating eager young minds

Lonely beach, a spot I once knew
Lonely reach, I reach out for you
Lonely friend playing drums in a band
(Peter, Peter, Peter)
No one cried when he passed away

Life goes by so suddenly
Making foes so easily
Separating wind from the sky
Infiltrating tired old minds

Summer Dreams

Summer wind blows endlessly
Into the hearts of those who feel
 You have eyes to see
 The meaning of your dreams

I know dreams won't lead me far
 But at least I'll try
Cause there's nothing just as free
 As a bird in the summer sky

Summer sun shines endlessly
Into the hearts of those who feel
 You have ears to hear
 The sounds of all your dreams

I know dreams won't lead me far
 But I, I really don't care
I'll keep on treading the fine, fine road
 Even if you all go spare

Valleys low & mountains high
 Crystal rivers full of fish
Wooden shutters in wooden houses
 Open with my silent wish

I know dreams won't lead me far
 But I really wanna try
To reach the Highest Buddha
 That somewhere surely lies

Herba Gramen

We all got high today
And we couldn't manage to play
So we all made an easy song
For you to sing along
A song that means nothing at all
A song to make you feel so small

Like everything else is small
And the days they float like golden lady knows

Have you seen the golden lady?
Have you seen her?
Yeah

Like everything else is small
And the days they float like golden lady knows

We made some coffee, yeah
We rolled a joint today
As big and fat as a pig
Ready to fry and eat
A pig that knows nothing at all
Cause there's rat meat in my soul

And everything else was small
And the days they float like golden lady knows

Like a Child

A little child
As innocent as I would like to be
Always smiles
At everything it sees

Everything's so new
So important, beautiful and true

Just like it should
But it never would
I guess it's all just paid and done
Goodbye old sun

Parents' dreams
Are not quite what the child wants to do
It's all decided
No matter what is worthy and true

If it pays off well just do it
No matter who or what or why

I bet you would
But you never should
I guess it's all just paid and done
You're not my son

So You Say

They got nothing to say to the world...

I was walking through the alley
Talking to my evening friend
He said women here are easy
Looking, driving you to hell
And my pal from down the corner
Said he's publishing a book
And I wonder if he ever
Sells a copy of his tooth

Streets are home to many preachers of his game
Some will buy the cover, others sell their grace
Streets are home to many victims of dismay
Love don't really matter, so you say, so you say

And it knocked me down unconscious
When I heard the night train roar
Like a lion of the gutter
It was picking up the whores
While the priests of decompression
Stood alone on columns high
Trying to score one decent lady
Just before the holy night

Streets are home to many preachers of his game
Some will buy the cover, others sell their grace
Streets are home to many victims of dismay
Love don't really matter, so you say, so you say

So with the weight of the world you walk by
With your head so high in the clouds
Life as you know it flows by through the ocean of time
Where the light of love shines
But you say it doesn't matter
In the dark room of your brain
And you're sure you lost your treasure
In the backwash of this drain
And the millions that you're watching
Have before you paved this way
Are you sure that you're the first one
So you say, so you say

Flowerhands

Flower of peace, empathy
Everyone along with me
We'll sing tonight
Peace is the way

Ashen books we never read
Golden minds and thoughts ahead
Better days, kaleidoscopes
Princes burn their horoscopes

Peace is the way, I'll sing it
Peace is the way
Peace is the way, I'll sing it
Peace is the way

Join your hands, join your minds
Unite your soul with the universe
You might be afraid, but the feeling you get
Is a strange, strange kind of place

It's the space, it's the void
The holy golden absence of thought
There's nothing stronger than love
Oh, there's nothing stronger than love

Peace is the way, I'll sing it
Peace is the way
Peace is the way, I'll sing it
Peace is the way
Peace is the way, I'll sing it
Peace is the way
Peace is the way, I'll sing it
Peace is the way

Hi Tech Inferno

Over the globe the rockets fly to the void
Warriors of love begin to conquer the world
Banners unfurl as lucky children are sent
Behind the black no living man ever went

Love your foes and hate your friends
Bless the damned and curse the saints
That's the only way to go
In a hi tech inferno

Lessons of peace will never reach dirty ears
Wizards of dreams are buried deep in their fear
Nuclear sun is rising from the bright nest
While up in the stars the lucky children are blessed

With the words they've heard before
Plastic men have won the war
Death and hate that burn like coal
In a hi tech inferno

Giants Under the Sun

How to tell your myth from fact
Covering the birth of time
Are there heroes to ignite
Brighter paths into the night
Should they stop or should they pass
Through a broken temple door
Should they read the words engraved
In the shrines they built before

We saw the giants, giants, giants under the sun
And we were giants, giants, giants under the sun
We were giants, giants, giants under the sun
And we were giants, giants, giants under the sun

Traveling far the space on swords
Knots of light above the shrines
Can't you notice things gone wrong
Modern world has lost its mind
Should they measure scripts to show
Under broken temple roofs
Should they scan the sky at night
For a once acquired proof

We saw the giants, giants, giants under the sun
And we were giants, giants, giants under the sun
We were giants, giants, giants under the sun
We were giants, giants, giants under the sun

Druids proud that rove the dark
Stealing keys of heaven's lore
Can we find their wisdom ways
In between the British stones
Stonehenge hides the gift of life
Cloaks creation's secret spells
Why must sleep conceal the source
Why the blind men dry its wells

We saw the giants, giants, giants under the sun
And we were giants, giants, giants under the sun
We were giants, giants, giants under the sun
We were giants, giants, giants under the sun

Acapulco Gold

Acapulco gold
Running down the face of god
You've just learned to know
That the source is here to stay forever
Source is here to stay forever

Acapulco gold
Running from the face of god
You just pour your fingers down
Minarets of pleasure waiting
Minarets of pleasure waiting
Just for you and your
Acapulco gold
Just for you, you know
And your Acapulco gold

The Tramp and the Fiend

Voices of two riders cried
Thunder on our fields arrived
Two grave voices old and cold
Came to take what's theirs to hold
Then a shape appeared so close
Two dark mares that rode the snow
Winds began a howling loud
That's what makes the devil proud

Two unnoticed wanderers came
Tramp and fiend who had no names
Burning solemn in the wind
Traveling in the viper's skin
Holding under hats of storm
Trying to take the devil's throne
Burning cities, slaying men
Ruling earth with iron hands

Mighty fiend stood mad with pain
While the tramp did not complain
He said I never lost my ghost
And your hell ain't mine to roast
Faster than the speed of light
Faithful to the ruthless night
Blade and spade their fathers' trade
Many games their fathers played

Lightning shook the earth all night
On the gallows burning bright
Guilty like the winter wind
Hangs the tramp who blessed the fiend
Then the fiend revealed his name
Knowing that the tramp's to blame
He said I never ate your bread
And I never lost my head

Distant Clusters

You're gonna need these bright eyes
Later on when all is through
To observe a new galactic dawn
Arising from the blue
Save them, save them from the world
Preserve them, they are bound to see
All the times creation offers
You'll be rising to be free
Look, your sun is rising quiet
Over oceans very wise
Don't you give a name to dawn
It's omnipresent morning skies
Wondering just what should I call you
You are comets circling round
Young worlds forming in the shadows
Bright light crashing without sound

My brain is full of you
Your sun is rising over me
Stratosphere can hear you cry
"I love your life infinitely"
Seagulls and your skull create
Horizons, hazy lines through which
My summer evening flies unnoticed
It's the season I can't reach
Body falls asleep at frozen borders
Futuristic parks
Come embrace the soul skyscrapers
Standing in the doorway looking down

Space Lullaby

Man is the question and space is the answer
You're looking for life and a seed you can sow
Treasures of wisdom you painfully gathered
Are easy to waste on an unpleasant road
Stars all around you, I swear I can find you
Between dark nebulae and thorns of the sun
You are the reason and space is inside you
Oh when will you wake up and stop using guns

Sleep, may you begin
Change, love everything
Sleep, when you awake
Love is no mistake
Peace fills everything
All that's good starts to sing
Birds fly through the night
Carrying the message of light

Man is the traveler and space is the journey
Extending your senses, horizons appear
Saint eyes are watching what bad eyes are wasting
They're tempted to evil and vanishing spheres
Why choose the darkness and why fear the brightness
Watching the stars you can never decide
Morning's awaken, the first step is taken
You're flying and sighing through beauty of night

Sleep, may you begin
Change, love everything
Sleep, when you awake
Love is no mistake
Peace fills everything
All that's good starts to sing
Birds fly through the night
Singing a space lullaby

Heels on Ice

transcribed improvised lyrics

You say you got the motion
Like oysters in a jar
The fluid goddess glowing
In the bathtub of my luck
And overhead imposters
Peaches floating by
She looks gorgeous walking
Walking in her heels on ice

And if you fancy parties
That end up dead and stiff
You've gotta dawn the starling
Darling of the highest spheres
You've gotta dress according to the
Sweet bohemian code
Walking in heels on ice babe
Walking in ice on soul

Nocturnal Paralytic

You could freeze or you could melt
Or you could pour away
I could try and I could beg
Hoping you would stay
But I just won't do those things
That's cause I'm frozen too
And my dream differs a lot
From the dream of you

On the wall the light
Paints a nocturnal graffiti
So close to morning light
Paints a nocturnal graffiti

You could dance and you could swirl
In another arms
I could watch and I could laugh
Don't expect me to cry
Me I got so many roads
To walk and you got one
Yours ends, mine's never begun
I hide in the shade of the sun

On the wall the light
Paints a nocturnal graffiti
So close to morning light
Paints a nocturnal graffiti

You could live your happy life
Your aspirations grow
I must stay in this hotel room
Still watching the snow
Even though it's summer and I
I hoped that it would be good
This is just another summer
Painted black and blue

On the wall the light
Paints a nocturnal graffiti
So close to morning light
Paints a nocturnal graffiti

Patricia (Gypsy Caravan Rollin')

I met her in autumn
Though I've seen her before
In one kind of life or another
I believe she's my twin
Though we don't know it by now
And she still judges a book by its cover
So please have a look
As I'm standing before you
And I'm begging of you for an audition
In dreams I've heard voices
Of many-a-gal
But they all whispered one name – Patricia

I fell for her quickly
Till winter grew on
Then I thought that she might not be willing
But one look in those eyes
Those reflections of sky
With the diamond-stars shining bright and no ceilings
So don't turn away
As I'm trying to know you
I believe in my heart's intuition
And it tells me since autumn, keeps telling me now
There's just one gal for you – Patricia

Like a stoned Gypsy wanderer
I follow her roads
And I follow some light that I hope guides me
And the gods of the old times
At the gates of Babylon
Tell me, son of ours, follow her, cause now you're blinded
So don't lay your head
Where the killings are done
On your soul winged from the start of your wishes
Just walk out of this and leave all that's his
Come here where's your place – Patricia

And the caravan stood still
As the bard he did play
On his strings for the same unchanging goddess
Thru ages of stars and thru faces so different
Just one and only spirit wanders
And it crosses those borders
So many-a-time
And it howls in the wind, ruins cities
Like a blossoming thunder, and tombstones not plundered
And stories of old do repeat – Patricia

Break a Leg! (Psychedelic Chicks on Bikes)

I was riding on my bike - looking for a perfect hike
And I wasn't high on shrooms, though my head was filled with doom
Listening to a space rock song I thought nothing could go wrong
I started browsing you know what for you know who, just looking for a thing to do
When a message popped out fast and I thought shit, man, I'm gonna crash
Oh, but I managed to ride on down the road to Berlin dawn

So she said she digs the Stones, got a thing for mammoth bones
And her face made the whole trip a mess, later came this MMS
Last thing I remember doing was a spinning and a turning
To the tune of „Kick Out the Jams”, oh man, the shit has hit the fan
Listening to a space rock song I thought nothing could go wrong
But then I think the shrooms kicked in from a crater in her skin
Yeah, I guess had a gig to play, but I couldn't come today
So I woke up and the doctor gave me head on a sterile German bed
Ha, what a trip, man...

So I totaled everything but it helped my soul to sin
With the sins I haven't sinned before „Son, they call it rock'n'roll”
In the chill of spoon balloons, now she has swallowed both my moons
And I gave her all kinds of highs, and I will till the day I die
Just remember what Isabella said – before I tripped she told me
Man, she told me
„Break a leg!”

Hello Utopia

Electric meadows we all painted white
Everyone's dead round here but nobody dies
The sun and pilots they choose one way
They leave behind a mess of vapor trails

Hello Utopia!

A million blocks under clear blue sky
No need to worry, ask us, we all know why
Your future's world's good for us all
And we don't care about the warning bells that toll

Hello Utopia!

The morning sun is crossed out of the day
Chrome angel rider, who cares the price to pay
It's both your life and freedom road
So set the sails and raise the sword

The Sea Song

All that I wish is to slide to the sea and dive
All that I wish is to ride on a cloud and fly
All that I wish is to slide to the sea and dive
All that I wish is to stroke the head of the sun

All that I wish - clear blue sky
Fields of green in the pure new sun
All that I wish - rivers of blue
Long hot summer nights with you

All that I wish is to dream for a while and fade
All that I wish is a multicolor fountain grave
All that I wish is to fall from a hill and fly
All that I wish is to watch the sea slide

All that I wish - clear blue sky
Fields of green in the pure new sun
All that I wish - rivers of blue
Long hot summer nights with you

Fading Insight

Out of tune, out of time
Out of everything that counts round here
Out of tune, out of time, out of rhyme, out of spoons
Hanging on the dark side of this mirror
Out of time, out of tune, out of sanctuary
You shouldn't count on me
Cause it's bitter and it's cold round here
Out of tune, and the glitter is gone for good

Break the chain
It's the lords that came
To the feast again
And they're bored

Interstellar Blues

A billion visions flowing
A billion stars are glowing
A billion sounds around me
A billion stars surround me

A billion years ago
A billion ways to go
A billion eyes to see
A billion things to be
Interstellar blues!

A billion deaths ago
A billion lives before
A billion circles turning
A billion clusters burning

A billion cities falling
A billion voices calling
A billion peaks to climb
A billion voids to find
Interstellar blues!

A billion gods to meet you
A billion suns to greet you
A billion egos crashing
A billion angels laughing

A billion notes below
A billion tongues to use
A billion ways to go
It's interstellar blues!
Interstellar blues!

Use Your Brain

Empty out the highways
Empty out the doorways of your self
Another reason to push the empty door away
Another ego floats away into the sun

Time is your friend
Use your brain

Love is your friend
Use your brain

Another daybreak
Another womb to choose you from
Another vision
Another empty barroom gone
You float away now
Happy in the autumn sky

The Code

Yeah I got kicked in the face, punched in the guts
I got loved so hard and heavy that I closed my eyes
Yeah I closed them for good anyone could see
That the coffin that they gave me didn't fit my shit

Well it's two steps forward
Three steps back
The biggest deal in town
And the cops that they attack without a code
Yeah, without a code
Ah, without a code
Without a code

Yeah I got married real young, got divorced too fast
Now I'm counting the years turning night to day
And the friends that I knew in my tiny town
Are no longer the ones I'd like to hang around with

Well it's two steps forward
Three steps back
The biggest deal in town
And the cops that they attack without a code
Yeah, without a code
Said without a code
Yeah, without a code
Suck it off now

Yeah there's no reason too loud and no whisky too cheap
For me to start talking on the midnight shift
When the town awakes and it grabs my clothes
Well it's time to dress up metropolitan cold

Well it's two steps forward
Three steps back
The biggest deal in town
And the cops that they attack without a code
Yeah, without a code
I said without a code
Yeah, without a code

We Wake Sun

We wake sun
We're dead on the run
Assortment of guns
We have
We wake sun
We're shooting for fun
Colors of death
We wear

Through electric storms
We crawl in soot
We harvest the land
We've got heavy boots
In gory fields
Of propaganda stars
We're slow and sure
We're headed for Mars
We wake sun
We wake sun

We're reaping souls
When they enter womb
Can't live a second
In atomic tombs
We're cleaning minds
We leave behind
So that not a trace
Of our hand be found
We wake sun

We've a billion volts
Burning in the air
We're the neutron bomb
We're the devil dare
And in every stone
In every straw of grass
You can see our face
Molded smoke and glass
We wake sun

The Argument

I followed you in every way
To lands of different stars
In all colors I have seen you
All were nice
I followed you to see
Illuminations glide
The argument is heavy
I know what's mine

Fly to the morning sun
In line
Fly to the morning sun
That's mine

I followed you in every way
To cities made of gold
My ego started flowing
Up on the wave
I followed you to see
Atrocious landscapes rise
The argument is heavy
To describe

Fly to the morning sun
In line
Fly to the morning sun
That's mine
Fly to the morning sun
In line
Fly to the morning sun
That's mine
Oh

Florescence Blossom

Florescence blooms
On a spring's day
Purple acid
Makes you fly
Angels of hysteria
Mark your step
Infant pills
A stolen cry

Circular apprentice
Under Marvel skies

Florescence blooms
On a long day
Velvet mushrooms
Soaked with life
Guardians of lysergic
Mountains sleep
Under roving
Moons of time

Prophets of illusion
Under marble skies

Florescence blooms
Florescence blooms
Florescence blooms
Florescence blossom
Blossom

Florescence blooms
On a wet night
Folky towers
Make you sleep
Right this way
To Fairyport
Sunken circus rising
From the deep

Prophets of illusion
Under Marvel skies
Marvel skies
Marvel skies

Tschussblues

Am Samstag kommt mein Freundin, wir gehen aus...

Well I met a funky lady and she says she's my fraulein
And she sings about her make up and the hours of vielleicht
When the cosmic boom approaches she gets ready for the wave
She says pick me up another lovely frequency of shade
Cause in light I get so lonely and in darkness I dress up
You can take off all those clothes but later on you'll call it luck
And then later we'll have dinner till you scream out of your shoes
To the solar goddess glowing with a case of tschussblues

She's as perfect as a sunbeam and a bluebird on the rise
She goes beaming through the window like a ghost of foreign time
And a precious skirt and stockings too expensive to approach
Say I came her to adore you and I'll wake you up real close
She says never mind the weather cause I'm calling from the sun
If you want to I'll be naked in the rays of your electric gun
But shoot it cool and quiet and precisely on the spot
Or I'll waste you like a riot that came creeping with the rose and up and up
And the cloud I climb says achtung das ist high wie sommer hue
I'm your Luna and your cat queen and a bit of das tschussblues

Rolling like a thunder, sleeping like a star
She's playing funky magic on the strings of my guitar
But when sleeping she's as quiet as a cat beside the door
When I aim she's getting busy at the only home she knows
So we have eternal dinner till you fuck out of your shoes
I will never rip you off your tschussblues
That you painted on the moon

She says phase me out, phase me out real good
Phase me out or leave me, phase me out of your neighborhood
Phase me out and leave me, oh phase me out real good
She says phase me till you move the spoons
Tschussblues

Ja, gern, und sag doch "du", idiot!

Aurora

Aurora was the girl of ages
Reading from the golden page
Of futures bright and people laughing
In a world without no graves
Or borders, walls and misconceptions
Gods and kings and useless rules
Stepping out of crystal fountains
Savior of eternal youth
Aurora, Aurora

Aurora sprinkled deep in sunrise
Sunset waits for fertile hands
To lead our star to future mountains
Himalayan thinker's path
Where none intrudes the waiting hermit
Making love to summer skies
Orchids bend and tulips whisper
Of their flower beaded bride
Aurora, Aurora

Another time, another victim
Of this pretty game called life
Aurora lifts the fashion curtains
Sings a song of pure surprise
On darkened ears her sweetened tones fall
Like a chime of foreign bliss
Now the shadows lose their meaning
No one's dying on his knees
Aurora, Aurora
Aurora, Aurora
Aurora

Too Much Sunshine

Too much sunshine on my tired lips
Too much sunshine in my tired head
Too much sunshine in my tired eyes
Too much sunshine in the life I led

Thought I'd become dumb
But I became glad

Too much sunshine in my pocket
Too much sunshine in your hands
Too much sunshine is my dream
Too many sounds in a sunny land

Thought I'd become old
But I became young
Thought I'd lay in the dirt
But I flew to the sky

Sunshine feeds your head
Sunshine blows your mind
Sunshine never ends
You know sunshine ain't no crime
Ain't no crime

Too much sunshine in your starry hair
Too much sunshine in the universe
Too much sunshine in an open field
Too much sunshine near the fireplace

Thought I'd love you more
Than you'd ever guess
Thought I'd fly for your love
And never rest

Maya Curtain

There is no truth, there is no lie
Everything's allowed
There is no truth, there is no lie
Everything's allowed

Veiled behind the Maya curtain
I can't tell her truth from lies
Everything does not really exist
Delusion for your eyes

Delusion for your eyes
Delusion for your eyes

Trapped behind her wheel forever
I can't steer my body right
Birth of stars and the dawning whip
Confusion for your mind

Delusion for your eyes
Delusion for your eyes

Guided down the well of sorrow
Lifted high above the veil
Finally seeing what I borrowed
From her spray of earthly days

Spray of earthly days
Spray of earthly days
Spray of earthly days
Spray of earthly days

Clockwork Christ

Mourning embracing dawn with tears
Encircling in the rings of time
Calling the gods of underground
To look upon this world before it dies
Take me to the horror zone
To the realm of fire and gore
Send me to the satellite god
That watched upon us ever more

Clockwork Christ hung upon the clouds
By the sages from forgotten times
Measuring the stars, laughing at the sky
Clockwork Christ sings his lullaby
Dim the lights

Clockwork Christ hung upon the clouds
By the sages from forgotten times
Measuring the stars, laughing at the sky
Clockwork Christ sings his lullaby
Dim the lights

Faithful are lead to slaughterhouse
The lambs of god all soaked in blood
Churches they're burnt with devilish spark
From my own cigarette, oh God
Lead me up to the killing floor
Down to the ballroom cup below
Give me all of your drugs and booze
Cause I'd love some summer snow

Clockwork Christ hung upon the clouds
By the sages from forgotten times
Measuring the stars, laughing at the sky
Clockwork Christ sings his lullaby
Dim the lights

City Life

Decompose yourself
Then see what happens
Look at your life
And tell me are you happy

Living in the city
With millions of others
Don't you think sometimes
How it's easy to smother
Living in the city
With countless useless gear
Waking up one morn to
See it all disappear

Rearrange yourself
Wreck all machines
Change your dismal life
Break out of your schemes

Petrify the shell
Then see what happens
Look out prison cell
I tell you you're happy

Living in the meadows
So peaceful far away
You don't depend on no one
Your life is for yourself
Out of city smog
For a better thing to do
Smiling all day long
Under radars blue

Rearrange yourself
Wreck all machines
Change your dismal life
Break out of your schemes

Killer in the Red Light

Red light
Burns upon my glove
It's where the fire lurks
Sharp is
My metal claw
I wanna dance upon your bones

Let it go
Come on over
Let it go
Come on over

Red light
Washes tears away
Up high rise blocks where feelings die
You dawn
Upon me like a string
That falls from serious eyes

Let it go
Come on over
Let it go
Come on over

Time is a killer in the red light and you know it
Love is a killer so is life unless you show it
Soaked in elation from another youthful victim
Tides of creation soak you up in your new skin
Rise to the glory where you burn upon the mortals
Rise like the phoenix that burns upon their bones
Storms of destruction cannot reach you in your shelter
There where you lurk in the shadows of your home

Red light
Burns upon my glove
It's where the fire lurks
Sharp is
My metal claw
I wanna dance upon your bones

Let it go
Come on over
Let it go
Come on over

Glazing Over

Icy world, cast aside
Thrown away with the tide
Melting snow falls like lead
Forming circles in your head
High rise blocks, foreign love
Bourbon haze on chocolate phone
Winter sleep curling in
Writing stories on the wind

In this icy world feelings carved in snow
Corpses hanging loose in the closet show
Carousel of fools dancing with the flakes
There's no longer love under foreign stakes

Play your game on neon skies
Drive your car and pay your bills
There's no longer uptown spleen
There's no room for cocaine thrills
Tell the girls to echo kiss
On a winter burning beach
Where we curl like summer cats
Hanging on the loosened strings
Glazing over with the world and me
Glazing over with the world and me

I'm so distant, I'm so cold
Glazing over with the world
People function scheming their schemes
I function killing my dreams

With the light that shines away
Don't you know I wouldn't stay
Don't you know I cannot leave
With the snowflakes watching me
With the light that shines away
Don't you know I couldn't stay
Don't you know I cannot leave
With the snowflakes watching me
Yeah, me

I'm so tired, I'm so weak
Glazing over with the meek
Mistakes I've made can't be redeemed
They were made because I dreamed a dream

Summer Song

Gather the people on Sunday and jam along
And as the sun is rising play a summer song
Happily dancing around and around the sun
Which like a flower, flower opens wide

Hoping that the sun will rise
Another day so proud
Standing out of focus
In and out

Gather the people on Sunday and jam along
And as the sun is rising our feelings seem so strong
Softly we're flying around and into the sun
Which like a flower, flower opens wide

Hoping that the sun will rise
Proud another way
Standing out of focus
Night and day

Cadmium Damsel

She's my bride of the atom
She's my nuclear drive
She's my giant reactor
And she triggers the jive
Lady radiation
Of the caramel diodes
A mirrored future dream
That I'm dreaming of

Cadmium Damsel
Cadmium Damsel
Cadmium Damsel
Cadmium Damsel
Go

She's eternally young
She's the princess of gear
She's a battery bluebird
Made of laughter and tears
Lady radiation
To the flame of the bomb
Now her bosom's my temple
Waiting to be born

Cadmium Damsel
Cadmium Damsel
Cadmium Damsel
Cadmium Damsel
Go

The Gateless Gate

Crystal mirrors meet and face each other
In a glowing halo of consciousness
Into the fading echoes of coma
They fall facing each other

Crystal mirrors meet
Sparks of iron light a path through these empty realms
Where once a mind lived
A mind of love
Transforming into a hollow star
Hollow star

Black hole mind appearing in left mirror
Celestial light appearing in right mirror
Collision
Collapsing
Death of the mirrors reveals the gateless gate
How to enter?
How to enter?

Along With My Love I'll Go

based on Irish traditional lyrics

My love has an eye of brightness
As bright as an eye could be
My love has a heart of lightness
But ever true to me
The pride of my heart unchanging
Her black locks martial flow
And out to the wild wars raging on
Along with my love I'll go

The woods wear winter sadness
And white falls the icy shower
But there's shelter, peace and gladness
Inside of my lover's tower
I bear the summer burning
I heed not winter's snow
And thus through the joy and the mourning
Along with my love I'll go

Never for once to leave her
In tented field or hall
The smile of joy receive her
Or die if I should fall
And ever thus unchanging
Through want and toil and woe
Away to the wild wars raging
Along with my love I'll go

Cold War Kid

I'm raiding radioactive
I send beams from my eyes
I'm singing the cadabra
It ain't no surprise
I'm moving like a phantom
Through seductive streets
I'm turning in my night coat
Got to die on my knees

I'm just a cold war kid
I'm just a cold war kid
I'm just a cold war kid
I'm just a cold war kid

I'm seeing multi-colored
I'm a child of fear
I'm chaos embodied
Full of hazardous thrills
I'm pushing up the limits
Of my bodily self
I'm dancing like a starbeam
On its way down to hell

I'm just a cold war kid
I'm just a cold war kid
I'm just a cold war kid
I'm just a cold war kid

I'm the new sun rising
On a morning mushroom sky
I'm nuclear drops of rain
I'm a gliding paramount cry
I'm the old moon fading
Like a piercing cry of death
I'm the futuristic meadows
Where you lose your earthly breath

Yeah

I'm just a cold war kid
I'm just a cold war kid
I'm just a cold war kid
I'm just a cold war kid

Wings

You're still blind to the light I give you
You only care about your peace of mind
But in this mind there's a lot of things
You'll be surprised to find

That you got wings
But you don't know how to fly
Yeah, you got wings
But you don't know how to fly
Yeah, you got wings
But you don't know how to fly
Yeah

You're still deaf to the songs I sing you
The trouble's coming your way
If you don't stop your dirty tricks
Now you will have to pay

Cause you got wings
But you don't know how to fly
Yeah, you got wings
But you don't know how to fly
Yeah, you got wings
But you don't know how to fly
Yeah

Can't you fly?
Can't you fly?
Learn to fly
Learn to fly

You got wings
But you don't know how to fly
Yeah, you got wings
But you don't know how to fly
Yeah, you got wings
But you don't know how to fly
Yeah

Margaret

She lives in a daydream that falls quick to night
Pearls on her neck cannot make up for that
She's got a companion in a 'lil cage of glass
It's a bird or a monkey is it there hard to tell
Laughing and flying cross her punctured room
Till the mistress says stop and the curtain hits moon

Oh Margaret
Learn to forget
Oh Margaret
Learn to forget

She smokes a cigar made of lipstick and nails
In a cozy bed mirror that reflects but her face
And the silence is pretty when he enters the room
With some flowers for gardens and some heat for the spoon
Laughing and flying cross her punctured room
Till the mirage is gone and there is nothing but gloom

Oh Margaret
Learn to forget
Oh Margaret
Learn to forget

She wears a fine skirt made of leopard's skin
In the streets of the city, in the city of dreams
Where her voice is paraded like a dumb little dog
By a man with no trousers on a bike made of skulls
Laughing and riding cross her punctured room
Till the TV explodes and the clock strikes noon

Oh Margaret
Learn to forget
Oh Margaret
Learn to forget

Oh Margaret
Oh Margaret
Oh Margaret
Oh Margaret
Learn to forget
Learn to forget
Learn

Here I Am

Where the mountains wander free
And the river hits the sea
Here I am
Where the sky is crystal clear
And the stars fall really near
Here I am

Where the road leads the man
Any signs of any plans?
Here I stand
Where the new born sun is rising
And the universe is near
Come here
Come here

Ain't Our World

This ain't our world we live in
We won't take what you're giving
You just can't buy our souls and hearts
Oh no

This ain't your world you live in
God takes cause god has given
To you the chance to buy our hearts
Oh yeah
Oh yeah

We never will agree
It's just so clear to see
Just let us be so young and free
Yeah

Ain't our world
Ain't our world
Ain't our world
Ain't our world
Ain't our world
Ain't our world
Ain't our world

This ain't our world we live in
We won't take what you're giving
You just can't buy our souls and hearts
Oh no

Ain't our world
Ain't our world
Ain't our world
Ain't our world

King Fly

Crashing down the sidewalk with his suit and tie
Dashing with the current of phantom light
Sucking blood and honey from the perfumed sky
Living on the bleeding feeding buzz king fly

Headlong into waters of eternal fry
Drawing crazy circles on the sinner's ply
Cutting up the mirror when the dawn is nigh
Miming on the freezing easy buzz king fly

Inner vision failing through his one good eye
Stalking city backyards with no alibi
Sinking at the piano player's lullaby
Hanging on the banging bending buzz king fly

Rooms of Pleasure Lost

The morning comes
In colors dark
The pillow's burnt
The eye is stark
As fear arrives
My lids are closed
I had a taste
Of overdose

Clean the hand
That led the blind
Sympathy
Is not to find
Here only rooms
Here only doors
Here no one calls
Here no one comes

The silent fog
Caresses me
With hands of white
My doom to be
Here life is still
Here life is dull
Here only rooms
And pathetic fools
And pathetic fools
And pathetic fools
And pathetic fools

Mata Hare

Grass grows upside down
Blocks rise to the ground
Sun shines in the night
Silence is a sound
Lotuses erupt of tears
Giant backward flying birds
Ashes glow on fires gone
Every vulture sings of home

Chaos eats the molten streets
Mushrooms eat the hungry mind
Crashing with the stars above
Running with your female kind
Rain of steel on subway kids
Danger lying straight ahead
Lady in a red dress hunting
For a sleepy Sunday head

Clouds in beaming solitude
Dawn in dirty TV frames
Lay all minds to sleep right now
Catch your favorite football game
Death has got you hypnotized
Fragrant on the hungry screen
Want some fast love, need a friend
You just join another scene

Grass grows upside down
Blocks rise to the ground
Sun shines in the night
Silence is a sound
Lotuses erupt of tears
Giant backward flying birds
Ashes glow on fires gone
Every vulture sings of home

A That Kinda Woman

transcribed improvised lyrics

She's a that kinda woman
Flying high like a bird
She's a that kinda woman
Coming up in the third
But when she gets on the highway soon
I'm gonna catch her first

She's a that kinda woman
Floating down like a bird
She's a that kinda woman
Flowing home like a bird
But when she's running on the highway gets
I'm gonna catch her first

She's a that kinda woman
Gives galactic love
She's a that kinda woman
Swiftly from above
She's a that kinda woman
Gotta catch her tongue
She's a that kinda woman
Lucky once ain't enough
But when she's running on the highway first
I'm gonna catch her up

She's that kinda woman first, I'm gonna catch her up
That kinda woman first, I'm gonna catch her up
That kinda woman first, I'm gonna catch her up
That kinda woman first, I'm gonna catch her up

That kinda woman, nothing's gonna beat her
That kinda woman, now I'm gonna sit there
That kinda woman, now I'm gonna sing
When she's rolling on the highway first, I'm gonna catch her up
That kinda woman first, I'm gonna see her
That kinda woman now, I'm gonna be her
That kinda woman now, I'm gonna see her
Rolling on the highway first, I'm gonna catch her up

Rigor Mortis

Rigor mortis
We are lovers
Far out of time
Rigor mortis
We are lovers
Far out of time

On the path to rock'n'roll counting bodies
Through the doors to pubs and bars
They're full of nobodies

One golden day they'll be somebody
One golden day we'll count their bodies
Marching towards honest sidewalks
Whispering where the wild wind don't know
Headed straight to lantern sideshows
Waiting for the mind machine blow
Drowning in the sea

Rigor mortis
We are lovers
Far out of time
Rigor mortis
We are lovers
Far out of time
Rigor mortis
We are lovers
Far out of time
Rigor mortis
We are lovers
Far out of time
Rigor mortis

Wanting badly to be rich and
Wear some costumes
Masks are really necessary
To show your feelings

One golden day we'll tear off the masks
And the theater will be empty forever and out
Forever and out, forever and out, forever and out
Forever and out, forever and out, forever and out
Forever and out

Rigor mortis
We are lovers
Far out of time...

City of Eternity

People running, people blind
Wondering what else is to find
In these gates and in these walls
Fatal workers wakeup call
What's to offer, what's to see
Echoes to infinity
City silent, growing free
City of eternity

High rise blocks are everywhere
Mind pollution vacant stare
Killer views of brain control
That's the garden you take toll
What's to wonder, what's to be
Echoes to infinity
City silent, growing free
City of eternity

No more forests, no more lakes
Archways proud of granite flake
Heavy sights heartbreaking news
No more sources we can use
What's to cover, where to flee
Echoes of infinity
City silent, growing free
City of eternity

High rise blocks are everywhere
Mind pollution vacant stare
Killer views of brain control
That's the garden you take toll
What's to wonder, what's to be
Echoes to infinity
City silent, growing free
City of eternity
What's to wonder, what's to be
Echoes to infinity
City silent, growing free
City of eternity

Savages

Down we go through ruthless night
Shining paths of ancient light
Stepping out to history's page
With atomic depths of rage

As we turn another star
We were bound to go so far
From the mud of earth and sea
To man's future destiny

We are the savages
We are the savages
We are the savages
We are the savages

Cosmic mother knows it all
She ain't got no luck to show
In the traps of cruel vast space
There's no chance for human race

We are the savages
We are the savages
We are the savages
We are the savages

Up we go in flame of ships
Wingless beasts of cosmic rings
Where we rest and forge the sword
That replaces holy words

We are the savages
We are the savages
We are the savages
We are the savages

Barbaric Obelisks

Let's replace chaos war and disorder
With harmony and peace
And let's replace high rise tower blocks
With barbaric obelisks
Let's replace impotent businessmen
With stoned and brave machines
With phallic swords on dusty highways
Breaking all the schemes
Let's replace you virtues and ideas
With a sudden mental strike
Rather deeds than words my grateful friends
On king-size angel-dust motorbikes

Let's replace your fear and weakness now
With power, soul and pride
And erect barbaric obelisks wherever we shall ride
Wherever we shall ride

Let's replace your fear and weakness now
With power, soul and pride
And erect barbaric obelisks wherever we shall ride
Wherever we shall ride
Wherever we shall ride

Space Swords and Highways

Air of the future arrived
Sharpen your sword and prepare your car
Headed out for an amazing journey
To the centre of a dying star

I know you're filled with fear
But let me do it my way
Lose ourselves in space
Swords
And highways

Drink your wine last time this year
See familiar sun turn green
Get your motorcycle chrome, man
Such a beauty you ain't never seen

I know you're filled with death
But let me do it my way
Lose ourselves in space
Swords
And highways

Raise your fist if you understand
Your black old woman's got a brand new friend
Devil smiles as we ride the land
We're everywhere now, here we make a stand

I know you're out of breath
But let me do it my way
Lose ourselves in space
Swords
And highways

Wake Up Girl

Wake up girl
The journey starts
Smoke a joint
Rise to the stars
Come with us
You won't regret
Space you see
You won't forget

Wake up girl
Enjoy the view
Find yourself
Then find your truth
Come with us
We're always stoned
Space you feel
Becomes your home

Wake up girl
You'll love the snow
Dress yourself
In sunset glow
Come with us
You'll never lose
Space you hear
The life you choose

Wake up girl
The moon is here
Falling through
Your hands in fear
Galaxies
Can join your flight
Bowls of dust
Adorn the night

Wake up girl
There's no return
Cords cut off
All bridges burnt
No way back
To little life
Learn to swim
In brilliant nights

Luzifer in Kanaan

For the deeds of our forefathers
Now we live in sin
No salvation for our bodies
Soaked in sunbeams
But we don't care any longer
Want to stay right here
We don't need no gods or devils
Ours is this hill

Here we lay and watch the sunset
From a meadow high
Waiting for an April thunder
To shock innocent skies

For the deeds of our forefathers
Now we pay the price
No salvation for our spirits
In endless tribal night
But we don't care any longer
Want to stay right here down cold
We don't need no new names coming
Replacing the old

Here we lay and watch the sunset
From a meadow clear
Waiting for an April thunder
Fighting human fear

*All is devil's land
Devil's land
Shake the hand that shook his hand*

*For the deeds of our forefathers
Now we live new born
No salvation for our children
Laying love forlorn
But we don't care any longer
Want to stay right where
Luzifer was crowned unlucky
Lord of planet Earth*

*Here is Kanaan
Kanaan
Shake the hand that shook the one*

Champagne Desert

I got this, I got that
Receiving strange cool manifests

I got love, I got time
Ceilings black with whitened lines

Champagne desert, champagne desert
Champagne desert underground

I got peace, I got facts
Receiving pictorials of past

I got sand, I got pearls
Sleeping with a thousand girls

Champagne desert, champagne desert
Champagne desert underground

I got the dawn, I got the dusk
All I do is all I must

I got life, I got death
Blowing with the winds of past

Champagne desert, champagne desert
Champagne desert underground

I got ears, I got dreams
Listening how the eagle screams

Highway Hunter

Highway hunter on the edge
Of lights returning fast
Chromium face, obsidian eyes
Something that can last
Settles down atomic dust
Rides a wagon black
Highway hunter rising high
Back on dead end tracks

Highway hunter chasing clouds
Highway hunter weakens sun
Highway hunter speeds alone
He's the only gun

Highway hunter looking down
Cruel voids of time
Chasing dawn and dusk in chains
Right between the eyes
Calling out for deadly sights
Just to make him feel
Highway hunter riding back
To days of space and steel

Highway hunter chasing clouds
Highway hunter weakens sun
Highway hunter speeds alone
He's the only gun

Highway hunter takes no one
Saves no single soul
Undeserving cast aside
Bound to bleed and fall
Spitting gravel of dead ash
Bones of love and peace
Highway hunter looking back
Nights of grinding wheels

Highway hunter chasing clouds
Highway hunter weakens sun
Highway hunter speeds alone
He's the only gun

Yeah You

Woke up early light a cigarette
Then left for work, then again to bed
Repeating sequences it's your life
A bureaucratic and narrow mind

And when the sun is shining over flowers in bloom
You work so hard in the temples of doom
Plastic friends and synthetic love
Are the things you get working on the 99th floor

Feeling so jaded, feeling alone
Although you answer so many phones
Nobody's there or nobody cares
With a man like you nobody wants to share

Technical Archangel

I'm flying
Inner eye
Hindu eye
Milk skies
Shore of ice
Yeti lullaby

Name
Is a strange...
...name
To Eden
I'm flying
Inner eye
keeps crying

I'm made of steel
I fly
My brain
passed me by
Halo rainbow
spreads
above your heads

You're an archangel
Archangel
Archangel
Archangel
Archangel

Nic&For (Sage of Future Days)

We are caged in your neon bosom
And plastic ways of life
We are frozen in a metal
Below four five one Fahrenheit
Our feelings don't exist
They are a myth or so we're told
But we are safe under starlit domes
Feeling so low, so little we know
We are trapped in our schemes
Artificial clockwork slaves we are
We are tied and cast within
Your omnipotent metal mind

Metal on metal
Glass on glass
Tell me why
We're built this way
How long could it last

We have laws, they count to three
Serve, protect and unite
Hidden fingers pulling our wires
Driving us insane for we just can't decide
We need not to eat or drink
Nor need we to contemplate
We just fill our masters' wishes
We obey their fine commands

Law is law
Rule is rule
Tell me who
Made us this way
How long we're gonna listen to fools

I Am of the Sun

I am of the sun
And of the void
I am of the young
And of the old
Sunrays leave me standing here as one
I am of the valleys of the sun

I am of the sun
Of meadows white
I am of the all
Revealing clouds
Winds caress my ear with music sweet
I am of the sun and cold concrete

I am of the sun
Eternal in its rays
I am of a world
Of continuous day
I am of the free
No chains upon my soul
I am of the proud
Free to forever go

I am of the sun
And sunlit steel
I am of the stars
You keep concealed
Vapor trails unravel what's my name
I am of the sun and summer rain

I am of the sun
Eternal in its womb
I am of a world
Carrying no tombs
I am of the free
No weight upon my back
I am of the proud
Never fearing death

I am of the sun
And you are of the sun
We are of the sun
And they are of the sun
Melting into one
We're all of the sun
I am of the sun
And you are of the sun

The Hurricane

A journey through the halo of stars
Through the darkest mists of space
Through the maze of time he flies
Splendid speed, celestial grace

The hurricane keeps blowing
The hurricane keeps flying to the Void
The hurricane keeps gleaming
Reflecting stars like a crystal mirror, mirror

Travel down the hazy night
With nebulae all around
Solar angels by his side
Riding on his breeze not calm

The hurricane keeps blowing
The hurricane keeps flying to the Void
The hurricane keeps gleaming
Reflecting stars like a crystal mirror, mirror

Sapphire orbits, landscapes vicious
Dying worlds of races unknown
Dashboard gleams from unearthly light
Will he ever find his way back home

The hurricane keeps blowing
The hurricane keeps flying to the Void
The hurricane keeps gleaming
Reflecting stars like a crystal mirror, mirror

Asmodeus

Let the freaky feast begin
Every whore and maiden in
Let the wine and liquor flow
Let the joker do his bow
Time for fun for everyone
Lustful orgy in the sun
Meadows soak with virgin blood
Furry gods suck every drop

Time is right again for love
Gods made love in skies above
Earthly people chant their songs
To the gods who'll sing along
Lustful days on Mother Earth
Love and ecstasy rebirth
No more "me" now it's us
The way to Eden find we must

Virtues of a fallen plain
Villains of the godly drain
Mass the temple doors ajar
Asmodeus travels far
From the jugs we filled with wine
To consume like death in time
Death and sun we dance and sing
Like a Mayan cornfield sting

Timeless voids of fallen kings
Fearless spikes of dragon wings
Carry me to Kathmandu
Let the feast begin anew
In those mountains far and high
Far below the blood red sky
In the moon I see my face
Pure reflection of your race

Fire Burning High

Far out, on the horizon
Crashing to the ground
Far out, stretching over
Falling out of time
Far out, she waits
She knows she is living for love
Far out, dancing above me
Temples standing tall

She waits on fire burning high
She waits on fire burning higher
She waits on fire burning high
She waits on fire burning higher

Far out, full moon rising
Shadows crawling back
Far out, on the horizon
Walks the crooked man
Far out, she waits
She knows she is living for love
Far out, dancing above me
Temples standing tall

She waits on fire burning high
She waits on fire burning higher
She waits on fire burning high
She waits on fire burning higher

Restless wind blowing on, blowing into the dawn
Breaking colors in two, the shade
Restless wind blowing, right into the dawn
It fades

She waits She waits
She waits She waits

She waits on fire burning high
She waits on fire burning
She waits on fire burning high
She waits on fire burning

She waits on fire burning high
She waits on fire burning higher
She waits on fire burning high
She waits on fire burning higher

House of the Snake

Human skull & a child's bone
Candlestick on the right
Curtains in black and in crimson
Won't let in the light
Pagan altars in the middle
A naked woman sighs
Another chant to the Reaper
A circle of hands to the sky

Cats and rats skinned and eaten
Worms crawl inside my eye
A beach at night is a crescent
Blood-red and nowhere to hide
Full-moon over the country
A light somewhere in the skies
Green and gloomy with a halo
Hoaxes at midnight well done

The snake kept on crawling up the holy tree
Then Adam started spitting on the holy tree
I turned around to see
That the snake was me

The snake kept on crawling up the woman's legs
And then Eve started touching it's shining pelt
I turned around and saw
That they began to melt

The snake kept on crawling out of Eden's door
And then Eve started screaming baby, give me more
I turned around to go
I'm not a snake no more

Execution

Well I'm a sky child
Born of sapphire & white
Well I'm made of glass
And my brain's a mess

Execution
Is all I want
Execution
Is all I need
So c'mon pretty lady with sharp pallid fangs
Bite & execute me

Cause I'm already deceased
In a world like this
And, uh, my soul is ill
I got no free will

Execution
Is all I want
Execution
Is all I need
So c'mon politicians and soldiers and priests
Come to execute me

Well now, I'm in a rush
I run to get my pay
Instead of staying in the sky-scrapers
I'd rather sail to a quiet bay

Execute me
So I'm free to go
Execute me
I'm free to go
C'mon pretty lady with long rosy claws
Let me see my blood beginning to flow

I Remember the Future

I remember the future
I recall the days
When I wasn't quite born
When I wasn't yet dead
I recall the time
When you came to me
I recall the days
When you came to be

I remember the future
Ages circle and fade
I remember the future today

I remember the future
Filled with new machines
When I climbed the hills
Just to save my dreams
I recall the days
Of acid rain
I remember the future
It don't stay the same

I remember the future
Its upcoming thrills
I remember the future
It's a gift known to kill
When we weren't men
When we reached the stars
I remember the future
Saw the blue dawn Mars

I remember the future
When we killed ourselves
Now it's days of mutation
In the nuclear ash
I recall the time
When we had the chance
To change the course
Of history's dance

I remember the future
Was a better place
I remember the future
Had an angel's face
Now it's up to you
What you do these days
If you change your souls
And destruction ways

The Birch

Misty morning, clouded skies
Blurry sun, moon disguised
Never ending bloody rain
Drives my mind and heart insane

Suddenly down in the dark
Deep as a sea of tar
Wondrous lady, evil eyes
Hollow as the coldest stars

Come in, I want your body
Come in, I want your body whole
Come in, I want your body
My tears your blissful rain

Tales of occult, iron beds
Rusty diamonds, big fat cats
Candles burning, winds are blowing
Dogs are howling, she is calling

So I follow her into the dark
Deeper than the sea of tar
I adore your endless beauty despite
Melancholy's awful scars

Come in, I want your body
Come in, I also want your soul
Come in, I want your body
Your death my wondrous life...

Star Rats

As we fly we all unite
As we die we all unite
As we go we all unite
Leaving Earth burning bright

In our sleep we all unite
We believe in starry nights
As we breathe we all unite
In our long celestial flight

On a path thru ancient night
We ain't looking for the light
As we try to shoot the tide
In our endless spacey ride

Mourning Star

Angels falling down
From the blackened sky
The final Gotterdammerung
Has already begun
Age of the Unicorn
Begins in evil ways
Satan is your overlord
The killer left no trace

Mourning star arises
On the battleground
Moaning for the warriors
Lost and never found

Demons dance begins
On pathetic Christian bones
Laughing at the face of God
With the grin of cynic's goat
Age of the Unicorn
Has reached its highest point
Satan is your overlord
The battles raging on

Mourning star arises
On the battleground
Mourning for the warriors
Lost and never found

Well I'm the lurker at the threshold
I'm the twilight of your dreams
I'm the wanderer with no purpose
I am freed from all my schemes

I'm the light from the deeps of hell
I'm the guide, I'll take you there
To the icy granite stars
Where you will dance free and bare

Electric Cockerel

The life you treat like poison
Comes running up your veins
It's gonna spread destruction
Dead fingers reach your brain
Stop acting like a martyr
You're not the only one
Fake golden age above us
Lights up a deadly sun

Shining on the clock on your wall
Electric cockerel starts to glow

You're living in illusion
Inside a plastic box
No time for soul transfusion
You call this place a home
Around you death is freezing
All hearts across its way
Before you love is bleeding
Inverted eyes decay

Shining on the clock on your wall
Electric cockerel starts to glow

You search for doubtful pleasure
Behind forbidden doors
Forgetting honest treasures
Your greed outshines the world
The Earth is slowly melting
Atomic summer reigns
Too late to save your future
In present days insane

Shining on the clock on your wall
Electric cockerel starts to glow

Standing On The Edge Looking Down

The void is dark and vast and cold
Walls are clear and painted gold
We have gathered in a ring
Sailing high on brilliant wings

Back to space we spread them black
Thru highways built on ancient tracks

Standing on the edge looking down
Standing on the edge looking down
Standing on the edge looking down
Standing on the edge looking down

Voices follow everywhere I go
Fierce visions they will show
Flyers crawling, demon's gun
Every morning kills our sun

Back to space we're painted black
Archaeopteryxes on my tracks

Standing on the edge looking down
Standing on the edge looking down
Standing on the edge looking down
Standing on the edge looking down

Spirals crawl inside my head
Feeling just like I was dead
Then the light springs from my eye
Standing on the edge I die

Praying to the great god Mars
In this place there are no stars

Standing on the edge looking down
Standing on the edge looking down
Shattered by the nightmares in my mind
Captured by the spirals of my time

Standing on the edge alone
Flying far away from home

Narcotic Commando

With far-flung dragons we sail east
Collecting diamonds from the snow
Losing chase in mountains wide
Choosing paths no man dares go
We resigned from the wealth of eye
We don't care for the wealth of mind
Solar turbines push us further
Leaving fuss of Earth behind

Sailing skies on wings transcendent
Floating blinded losing grip
We're narcotic sky commando
We choose lifetimes we can keep

With far-flung dragons we storm dusk sky
Void of clouds and darkness pure
As we cut thru matters dark
Searching for a sun obscure
We resigned from bodies white, man
We don't care for matter light
Winds of time caress our traveling
Days of speed and nights of fright

Sailing skies on wings transcendent
We've no answers for your life
We're narcotic sky commando
We choose roadways of the night

With far-flung dragons we sail onwards
Thru a hostile steel like sky
We command the compass showing
Eight directions pure and wide
Sun is never our companion
Here its winds are merely stone
Our directions keep unchanging
These here mountains we make home

Sailing skies on wings transcendent
We've no reasons to move on
We're narcotic sky commando
We choose paths no man dares go